HER FUNERAL DELAYED.

Such was Miss Passano's theory in regard to that barest, bleakest period of ex-

At this unexpected announcement each

"No," replied that lady, "I never heard

ft. I'm glad you told me." Antrim, "I repeated the conversation which

of certainty, except die when

"You see," explained Mrs. Antrim, "Mis Passano is getting uneasy about the ar

"Very much obliged to him, indeed," said Miss Passano, with great decision, "and den't know a nicer fellow than your hus-band, but he's too frivolous, and, besides he's too young. It wouldn't be appropriate. No. I have my eye on a man that will do

"Hear hear!" exclaimed the ladies with the voice. "Miss Passano with her eye on the would have thought it?" "And the worst of it," said Miss Passano.
"is that I don't know him, only know that he is a 'widow-man,' and that I have on the authority of my maid." "Miss Passano flirting with a widower!" chimed in several voices. "Where did you see him? Tell us all about it."

of items, "he teaches a class in my Sunday school, and he has a seat right next to me in church. There's the basis for a romance,

"And you peep through the shutters at modestly down when your eyes meet. Now we know why Miss Passano attends the services at the mission instead of going possession of a treasure, an educated coldored lady, who doesn't require any overlooking and is quite above the 'pickings' to which her race is addicted and which necessitate keeping everything under barand bolt. Why, she has a watch a great deal handsomer than mine; is a member of a literary class and the other day had an a literary class, and the other day had ar ermitted to take lessons on it."
don't think I should fancy such a

lady," said one of the ladies.

"Indeed, you would," said Miss Passano,
"if you once saw the cleaning she does,
and a specimen of her cooking and washing; but I couldn't help laughing the other
day. I came in from down town and she met me at the door with glasses on. "Why, Julia." I said, "I didn't know you wore spectacles. Are you short-sighted?"

"Not at all, Miss Passano," she said airily. "I only wear these for style."

Miss Passano congratulated herself anew on the possession of Julia, when a few days after this she was summoned to New York after this she was summoned to New York on business, and left her in entire charge of her small establishment. The only key she had turned after her installment was one to a tiny work table in her room; and this key, when anything called her from nome, she concealed between the seat and back of an upholstered chair in the parior Dwing to the shaky condition of a certain oank, Miss Passano had removed the sur of \$300, which she had deposited there, and sewing it up in three chamois bags, a hun-dred dollars in each bag, had placed it for safe keeping in the drawer of this wor

At the last minute before setting out for New York she had bethought her of this mount, and had sewed the three bags to a ader the waist of her dress. She had also equently reassured herself as to the fety during the progress of the journey on her arrival in the city, had slet th' them still hanging from her neck. was on the Sunday after her return me that some special church contribution lling due, and Miss Passano finding her eketbook depleted by her late trip, was liged to draw upon the contents of one idery scissors, prepared to rip the close s every seamstress knows, there is in sew c, as in handwriting, a certain individucross the top of the leather receptacle, ruck her that there was something unfa lliar in its appearance. This was only a passing impres

wever, for the hour for Sunday as approaching, and the operati awing the fine stitches had next m sorbed her attention. She was i ared, therefore, to discover, upon the lieu of the crisp ten-dollar not had deposited there. Her impulse wa ner two bags and investigated their cor nts with similar results. For a mome iss Passano sat motionless, as thoug nned by a sudden blow. Then she arose ad replaced the bags in the drawer, locked and put the key into her pocket. Si as all dressed for church and she stood or a moment irresolute, wondering who ourse she should take. Julia had asked for a day off, and sh

neard her go to her room to make he collette for the proposed outing. As sh closed her door Miss Passane moved for ward and descended the stairs. Below ey crything was in the most exquisite orde The dining room was darkened and the cloth laid, that she might be spared at trouble, and in the refrigerator her dinn of cold meats and salads, with a delicat pudding for dessert, was arranged. Yes Julia was smart, smarter even than Mis-Passano had supposed. The atmosphere of the house oppressed her, and she walked down the hall and opened the front doo As she did so the widower across the street opened his front door, and for a m ment both stood facing each other. Th by that subtle influence which makes tw people raise the ha in unison they sim the marble steps. As

their respectiv seized Miss Passan trest and joined he seen you at Sun he said, "and I elf as Miss Pass 32 just across 1 f surpris: upon ddower at this extended his riou, Miss Passand sor Nichols, of t

Professor Nichols! Great heavens! She had heard of him a thousand times as me of the most prominent members of the aculty. Why hadn't she known this be-

"I hope you will understand, professor," cent necessity. The truth is I have just empt action, and none of my friends open to live in this part of the city." en she told him, with as little circum-The professor looked thought-"You say," he said at length, "that your

ervant leaves the station on the 10:55 train als morning, and I agree with you that matter calls for prompt action. It is (consulting his watch) exactly 8:30. office just around the corner and get out a warrant for her arrest. Then I can telephone to an agency for a detective and in-It seemed awfully quick work to Miss accustomed as she was to her own deliberate methods of transacting bus-

alsed his hat with a hurried "See you and they walked in opposite direc-"men are useful. In fact, in an emergency of this sort I hardly know what we would do without them.' church. He slipped into his pew as the choir was chanting the Te Deum, and I was pardoned for mingling with the

guilty and was perhaps at that moment "And to think," said Miss Passano, as I have had thrust upon me-a handsome plexion! In addition to this I shall have the honor and glory of appearing in court

to the effect that Julia was undoubtedly

midsummer months. When it reorganized in the early fall there was a flutter among its members. "And so," said one of the ladies, "it was all arranged at the White "Yes," said another, "she always goes

there, you know, and, it seems, he folsurprised; she's awfully agreeable. At this moment Miss Passano entered "Speak of an angel," said Mrs. Antrim, going forward to meet her. "Ah,"

my friends, you know, and every member of the faculty will be on hand."

-Gilberta S. Whittle, in Philadelphia

THE COBRA'S JEWEL.

A Yarn Told by an Electrician from India About the Snake.

poisonous reptile, can never be found withof mind and a dabbler in electricity, recent-iy returned from India, tells the following incident showing how electricity can even scree the double purpose of exploding mines and false theories. It appears that he was flies, and as a decoy he used a half candle power incandescent lamp, current being furnished by a small sulphate of mercury primary battery. The battery and lamp be deposited upon the ground in a neighboring thicket or jungle, and awaited develop-ments. It should here be mentioned that only the male fly is provided with the brill-ient light, while the female gives but a on the ground very few of the male flies came near it. This he surmised to be due to the fact of the light being too intense; w'th some tissue peper. He laid this down by a tree, and, net in hand, awaited the coming of the male flies. They came, too, in short order, and in quite a little while Suddenly, however, the air was free from he found that he had touched the moist skin of a fiving cobra. The reptile had swallowed the lamp, thinking it to be a cobra's jewel. It is almost needless to say that there was a mutual surprise, but it was comparatively easy to tell which was the more frightened. The snake slurred off, and as the battery was a little too heavy for him to drag along, the wires being strong, the lamp was forcibly removed from it was found that the cobra, while young, a light which resembles that emanating from the female firefly. This he lays upon

they become an easy prey to this most BITS OF FASHION.

the ground immediately in front of his n outh, and as the winged insects approach

Black lace insertions with edgings to match are extensively used this winter on evening tollets of sheer white wool, silk, and satin.

One or two of the shades in green, the tawny bronzes called Siam, the rich golden Cleopatra dyes in russet, brown, and tan, are among the handsomest colors in fabrics for day costumes shown this winter. Very fashlonable blouses are composed of frou-frou lace often threaded with colored satin ribbon, of crepon trimmed with lace and fur, of velvet, satin with Persian trim-mings, and surah or corded silks ornamented with lace and ribbon.

French blouses with pretty belt accessories, or Russian styles with full skirts, are still in great favor for the theater and concert room, and are made of such handsome materials that if the skirt is chosen of a suitable style and quality, it fulfills all the requirements of elegance and good

The De Joinville tie accompanying fancy waists is carried round the neck and tied in a four-in-hand knot, and is made of fancy brocade. It is less masculine in appearance than the regular-made stiff fourn-hand, while still natty in effect. The Windsor is tied in a sailor knot or short, rather wide bow, but is not considered as stylish as the De Joinville.

Beautiful house dresses are made this winter of peacock blue, amber, crimson, silver, blue, or old-rose India cashmere, trimmed in some cases with black Chantilly insertion and edging, in others with white silk braiding, and again with bise or ecru lace, elaborate Persan gimps, or Russia galloons the color of the gown, with bronze and gold glints through the pattern.

Fur is still largely used as a decoration for elegant evening toilets, ermine coming in this season for a special share of patronage. Cream-white sat n gowns trimmed with Venetian lace have a finish of narrow sable fur at the edge. Seal, sable, and mink bretelles are seen on bodices of milkwhite chiffon. Pink chiffon toilets are edged with a tiny roll of sealskin, and oddlooking yokes, girdles, collarettes, and sleeve-caps of rich fur, are used on velvet

gowns made a la Russe. The trim shirt-waist with tailor-made dress-skirt is not to be abandoned, and manufacturers are already busy preparing a great variety of waists for next season. Just now for day wear they are being made of old-rose cashmere, crimson, green, and black India wool as soft as sik, and of a great variety of black American satins striped with old gold, scarlet, vieux rose, ciei blue, and petunia. De Joinville and Windsor ties are worn with these

Giving the Mitten. Boston Sasurday Evening Gazette.

waists, under a plain turn-down collar.

A young lady in this city is carrying on quite are original and pretty little philanthropic work of her own, and with excelient results. At the beginning of the win-ter she invested in a large number of warm mittens of various sizes, and every cold day, before going out, two or three pairs of these are slipped into her pocket. To n words; "It is very seldom rn without having found some man, words or child whose hands look sufficiently red and cold to justify me in m a pair of mittens from my offering little store. It is a very tiny charity, but me to feel I can make someone degree more comfortable in these der essing times.'

THE ENGINEER'S WARNING.

"Is it premonition or predestination? Or can it be admonition or forewarning?" guided by a hand of destiny, that an in-

visible something protects him. In September, 1883, I was traveling on the first constitutional convention, which proved the preliminary invitation to statehood for sembling the goblin placques of the monk painters at Moscow. I retired to my berth in the sleeping car late. The wheels beneath me rang out clear and steel like. It was that fast-flying vestibule of that fast road, and every sixty seconds we were at

Unlike many persons who, upon awaking on the train and finding that they have narrowly missed a terrible catastrophe, declare that they felt a premonition and could not sleep well, I was soon dreaming gles which would follow in Congress when those people asked for the confirmation of their work. Finally I felt chilly and awoke. frew the blankets about me and would

"I wonder what the matter can be? We Then men began to appear in the aisles, half dressed, and make inquiry. It was day. It was the dispelling of that dark-

There were voices along the track outside, and hearing the word "accident" I We feared some one had been killed; we knew not how. But death is solemn, even with one we know not, and anywhere, under

As we passed the locomotive and heard the low, threatening escape of steam and saw the fireman oiling his great horse I ought to be glad to get away at any time

with his head sunk in his hands, apparently asleep. We walked toward him. He never moved as we surrounded him, never took his hands down. He was either asleep or weeping we thought. country immediately surrounding. a hundred and fifty yards in length. At the end of it we could now see through the light of the day-dawn a watchman's shanty, a little building which resembled glo miness. So far no explanation had been made of our stop. No one had said where we were, why we had stopped, how long we would be there, when we would start,

Finally the crowd moved forward beyond the high grading to the point where the trestlework began. When we had reached the apex of the earth and stepped upon distance of three hundred feet in far, far below the track's surface, and two the framework below and were kept from pressing down the entire structure by being holted together. A thousand pounds of weight in the center of the trestlework would have crushed the whole to the ground far beneath. Had the train dashed upon this structure it would have been precipi-

tated in its entirety a distance of sixty feet, and it is improbable that a single life upon it would have been saved. A terrible shudder ran through the men and women who looked down into the chasm and contemplated the danger from which they had escaped. Intuitively we all turned to the solitary man with his face buried in his hands and sitting on the track in front of the locomotive. He seemed to have never stirred during all of our talk and the time we emerged from the train, but as we approached him he dropped his hands, and, looking up, said, "Good morning," while his ghastly face gave out expression. We now saw that man was the engineer, for he dressed in the regulation overand blue duck jumper. He was probably fifty-eight years old, of medium height, and had scraggly red beard, which was sprinkled with white and came half way down his breast. He had not been

asleep. He had not been weeping. The

engineer had evidently been in deep medi-

tation-a sort of trance. He was an hon-

est-looking man, evidently practical in every act, and full of human nature. As he looked about at the anxious crowd of passengers and saw their eagerness for information the engineer said: "You want to now what we are doing here, why we are waiting, what we are going to do, and how I came to stop this train, don't you? Well, I have again been delivered from death and destruction by that strange feeling. Let me see, it is now after 4 o'clock, nearly half past. We have been here nearly two hours. A short time after the train pulled out of the last stopping place that strange feeling which has saved more than one train for me gave warning. I felt uneasy, and it was with a benumbed hand that I opened the throttle and made her snort along at fifty-eight secords a mile. The moon had beclouded or bedimmed the track ahead of me so that I could not see a hundred feet. Probably you men and women do not know it, but a headlight on a moonlight night dims rather than clears the way. The glimmer of the moonlight against the light of the engine

confuses the eyesight till there is no use of

trying to see anything ahead. 'When we had once come within three miles of this cut I was impelled to stop. could see nothing ahead of me, nor could I hear anything ominous. Something told me that I must not run over this trestlawork. At first I believed that there might be a man on the track. I feared that the watchman whose business it is to go over this trestiework every half hour had fallen asleep upon his beat, and would knock the life out of him. I bent my ear to the ground, but as the train rushed along at fifty-five seconds I could hear nothing except now and then the crow of a rooster as we passed a farm house. Yes, I can hear a rooster crow above the din of the train, for I am used to the rattle. A mile from here I but my head out of the cab, and shading my eyes tried to discern whatever there might be in way. The impulse to shut off the steam now became irresistible. Two or three times I pushed the throttle; then I thought how foolish I must be, and pulled it on again. There was nothing ahead, so far as I could see, although the shimmer between the moonlight and the headlight made it impossible for me to see any distance ahead. Finally I thought I saw a man running in the middle of the track. He appeared to be waving his bat, and I shut the throttle off.

"This train will run a long distance on

Then it began to slow up almost as rapidly as if I had applied the brakes. It sudhought as much away back yonder.' My

train, looking under the wheels for a body, and along the grading, but we found nothwe walked ahead. The engine was within sixty feet of this trestlework. 'Great God! fireman was speechless. We both stood for some moments in contemplation. Presenting to do about it? "I finally gathered myself together enough to say, 'Run back a little.' I could

train back a little I whistled for the watchine and awaken him. But instead I sat down here to plan my way out, and have vatchman?" and, suiting the action to the Climbing into the cab, the grizzly-bearded seconds of solemn quiet. Then, as every door open and the old man appear. As he him throw up his hands and fairly scream with astonishment and remorse. lines of fire which had destroyed the lower

structure of the trestlework. He had been shocked than the engineer, as he had not sent to Chicago for a transfer train. While from the fire to Chicago the engineer entered the throng, and seating himself upon "I am not surprised at this deliverance,

Twice have I before felt this power which

the short line between Columbus and Santion of the State is threaded by many little rivers and streams which are spanned around the wheels from the swirl of the drivers, every now and then furtively glancing ahead. All was still, not a leaf rustling. The warm summer air fanned my face and made me drowsy. Suddenly some-

was over fifty feet in height, and had l day with my family, and my affections mind ran back to my family, and I medi-

seemed to me that an invisible person enered the cab and whispered in my ear the I shock off ! spell with a shrug of my shoulders. As I approached the station it seized me again. I felt that there must have been some mistake in my last orders, and that the intention was for me to reeive orders here. With a bump and a jerk I brought the train to a full stop, but it was some distance ahead of the station. Just as I opened the throttle to move down to the station the impulse closed it. sprang from the engine and started to walk ahead, and found that within sixty feet there stood half upon the main track a tox car loaded with steel rails. It had blown from the siding. Had I not stopped the moment I did the loss of life could not have been estimated. "I have often wondered," said the engineer in conclusion, "Is it premonition or predestination? Or can it be admonition or forewarning?" PERRY S. HEATH.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY. Ten per cent, of our poulation gains a livelihood directly or indirectly from rail-Salt sprinkled on a stove will counteract bad odors arising from spilling or boiling of salt, four of coffee and nine of sugar. over on its surface. Sydney women eat arsenic for their comolaxions. The result is they rarely survive their forty-fifth birthday. In time of war France puts 370 out of every 1,000 of her population in the field; Germany, 310; Russia, 210. In 1364 the Royal Library of France contained twenty volumes, and was the largest possessed by any king in Europe. The sapphire which adorns the summit of the English crown is the same that Edward, the Confessor, were in his ring. Envelopes were first made in 1839, and sold for 10 cents and 25 cents apiece. They are now sold at from two to five for a cent. Richmond, Va., is built over a bed of chalk that contains 19,000,000 minute extinct shells to every cubic inch of the A Western geologist says that Kansas

years before exhausting the necessary properties of the soil. Latreille once cut off the antennae of an ant, and its companions, evidently compassionating its sufferings, anointed the wounded parts with drops of fluid from Investigations of raindrops lead to the

can raise wheat for another one thousand

conclusion that some of the large drops must be more or less hollow, as they fail, when striking, to wet the whole surface inclosed within the drop. The largest building stones are those ised in the cyclopean walls of Baalbec, in Syria. Some of these measure sixty-three feet in length by twenty-six in breadth, and are of unknown depth.

It is stated that two Italian clergymen have arrived at Yuma, Ariz., and are trying to arrange for the settlement of a olony of five hundred families of their countrymen as grape growers. The little republic of Andorra recently purchased a huge Krupp gun, and now nds it can't be fired without the shot passing over into either France or Spain, and thus giving cause for war.

Two five-dollar notes issued by the Southin National Jahn of New York, and held y Henry Miller, bear the identical numbers, and the wonderment of the government and bank officials is great thereat. Me., mailed a dollar bill to a creditor. The

WHY THEY GOT MARRIED.

Have you ever heard the story, full of love and pride and glory, How a pair of happy sweethearts made their minds up to get wed? In the garden sat sweet Mary, bright and gay as any fairy, And beside her John was sitting, listening to the words she said. "John," said she, "look not so lonely, don't you know I love you only. Let us banish all forebodings, and be happy while we may-While the twilight shades are falling and the whip-poor-will is calling, Let us lay our plans together for our happy wedding day." "Ah," said John, "for that I'm longing, still disheartenings come thronging; Everything is so expensive, wheresoe'er I chance to roam, And, although I've got SOME money, still not quite enough, my honey, To meet the grasping merchant's prices when we furnish up our home." "Then," said Mary, "do not worry; though to wed we're in no hurry, Still the sooner we are settled 'twill be the best for you and I. I can tell you where the place is that all Indianapolis graces-Where there's FURNITURE in plenty and the prices are not high. As through town you go a-shopping, into various places dropping, You'll see the PEOPLE'S OUTFITTING CO.'S sign above their doors, Where all furniture they sell you-you can ask, anyone can tell you-For a small deposit and a promise you can buy goods at their stores, And all goods they sell at prices that the lightest purse entices. Rugs and Carpets, Beds and Bedding, Dining Room and Parlor Sets, Everything in choice selection set apart for your inspection-Here you purchase goods at bargains that can never bring regret. So, dear John," said pretty Mary, "things don't now look so contrary. There's a bright and golden future yet in store for me and you,

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And though we can't afford a carriage let us not put off our marriage;

Our happiness completed shows what the People's Outfitters can do."



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debtor died two years ago under the belief that he had paid the debt. The letter has just been delivered by the postal authori-

It was required of every father in Athens to teach his sons to read and to swim, and to also compel them to learn a trade. If he neglected the duty last named, a son was not expected to support his father in his

The London police are reputed to have grown out of the night watchmen established in the metropolis by Henry III in 1253, an order of things which continued down to the first quarter of the present century.

It is computed that the death rate of the world is 67 a minute, and the birth rate 70 a minute, and this seemingly light per-centage of gain is sufficient to give a net increase of population each year of almost 1.200,000 souls.

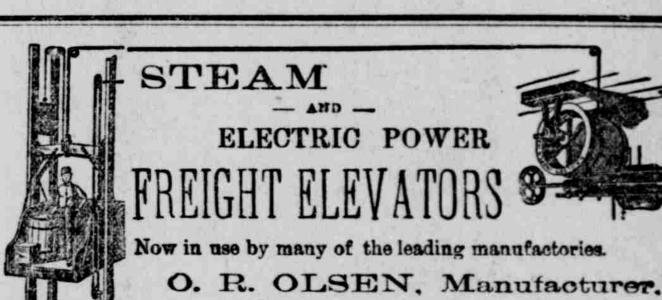
Canon Farrar says that the present statistics show that the number of births in the richest districts of Kensington, London, are 20 per 1,000 every year, while the number of births in the poorest districts of Fulham are 48 per 1,000. Those who believe that 13 is an unlucky

number would fight shy of the American 25-cent piece. It has 13 stars, 13 letters in the scroll held in the eagle's beak, 13 marginal feathers on each wing, 13 tail feathers, 13 parallel lines in the shield, 13 horizontal bars and 13 arrow heads. The soldier is the best fed individual of his class in Europe. The British soldier re-ceives for his daily ration sixteen ounces of bread, twelve of meat, two of rice, eight of dried vegetables, sixteen of potatoes, and once a week he receives two ounces The American postoffice was put in operation in 1710. Last year there were 447,501 miles of mail routes and 67,119 postoffices, The revenues of the department were \$70,-930,475. There were carried 2,800,000,000 letters. The world's annual mail comprises 8,000,000,000 letters and 5,000,000,000 papers. Probably the only copy extant of the act of Parliament of 1649, during Cromwell's reign, incorporating and chartering the Society for Instituting the Propagation of the Gospel among the Indians of New England, is in the possession of the Presbyterian Board of Missions, and is on exhibition in New York. Some three hundred and old cats are

maintained by the United States government, the cost of their support being carried as a regular item on the accounts of the Postoffice Department. These cats are distributed among about tifty postoffices, and their duty is to keep rats and mice from eating and destroying postal matter and canvas mail sacks.

Stage Realism. Detroit Free Press.

Stage banquets are no longer the meager affairs that they were wont to be in the "palmy days" of the drama. We can all remember the time in the banquet scene in "Macbeth," for instance, when a few papier-mache fruits and a dozen or so of tin gobiets were the only things to share the attention of the audience with the unghostlike legs of the spectral Banquo. In these degenerate days, however, we have changed all that, and the palates of actors have become too pampered to be allured by any such Barmecide feasts. In "Americans Abroad" there is a breakfast fit for any first-class table. Two roast chickens, salad, celery, fruit, etc., form the basis of the meal, to which are added wine and beer galore. And at the close coffee is made in a quaint Vienna coffee pot in full sight of all, and as the aroma pervades the audience with appetizing fumes, the illusion is complete. It is not generally known that the property man of the theater hails the advent of one of these dining companies with delight, for it falls to him to furnish the feast, charging about \$2.50 for a \$1 dollar chicken, and so on in proportion, which is sure to provoke a vigorous kick from the manager, who has to settle, In August, 1888, Judge Barker, of Bangor, and affords him a chance to realize a handsome profit in the transaction.





INDIANAPOLIS. : IND.



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